

# Daily Eagle

M. M. BURDOCK, Editor.

## Bryan's Protectorate Idea.

Bryan's course in the Philippines, if elected, will be this, he says: Call congress in extraordinary session and recommend the declaration on our part that a stable government be proclaimed in the Philippines; give independence to the Filipinos and protect the Filipinos from outside interference through a protectorate.

In Bryan's mind this would work out all right. But boost that irresponsible, corrupt young rascal, Aguinaldo, to the leadership of the Filipinos with the understanding that he is to have at call the army and navy of the United States, and see what would happen. Part of the Tagals are already in rebellion against Aguinaldo's authority. Part of them are already amiable, enough to make a faction. Would Bryan, as protector, sustain Aguinaldo in removing these insurgents who would not consent to be governed? Or would he side with the rebellious anti-Aguinaldo crowd and knock the dictator from his seat? Bryan as president and with the protectorate established could do either. And doing either would require an army.

If we withdraw from the Philippines there will be revolution there, either voluntary revolution or one secretly fomented by some foreign power. This is as sure as sunrise. And what would be the result? In 1904 the people would lift Bryan out of office and put in a man pledged to restore order to the Philippines, the army Bryan had withdrawn from the Philippines would be sent back and order would be restored. We would be putting up, in great humiliation, large indemnities for murdered foreigners at Manila, and we would have lost four years of work among the natives.

This nation is too big to monkey. If we are to have charge of the Philippines, let us have complete charge; let us take hold with the grip of a determined workman, not with the delicate clasp of a butterfly collector. If we are going into this thing, let us go heart and soul, and to the full limit of effort, and not half way and half heartedly. If the responsibility for stable government in the Philippines is to be ours, let us have the benefits of possession as well.

This country will not let go of the Philippines. But if Bryan is elected he will go through the motions of letting go, with the result that we will find ourselves in a world of trouble and perplexity, with permanent occupation and possession in the end.

## Flynn's Nomination and Election.

We believe that there are thousands of Democrats and Populists in Oklahoma this year who will vote for Dennis Flynn on the high grounds of pride in their territory and out of regard for its name before the nation. We believe that thousands are standing high and dry, above the snares and traps of cheap partisan argument, with their feet planted on the firm resolution to put in a vote for Oklahoma.

The free homes bill was a big thing. Down in Congress it looked just as big as it did to the territory. Partisan clap-trap aside, it is known in Washington as the product of Flynn's initiative and his sustained effort. In the precincts of official life of this nation this is recognized and Oklahoma is expected to reward its representative with a tremendous majority. If, when the votes are counted, Flynn's majority is found to be that, the controlling circles of not one, but both parties will put Oklahoma down as a territory of grateful, broad-minded, appreciative citizens. It will give a distinct stamp of character to Oklahoma. It will shape in the minds of the reading and thinking people of this country a permanent favorable idea of what Oklahoma is and what its citizens are.

As we look at it, there is more at stake in Oklahoma's next election than the question of statehood, or of partisan showing, or of the mere re-election of Flynn to congress as a valuable agent at Washington. There is in the election the test of loyalty to Oklahoma.

## Chester Long's Expansion Speeches.

Behind Chester Long's speeches on expansions there are books. Before he makes a speech on a subject, he seeks seclusion and dives into authorities on the question. For that reason he has never had a figure disputed or an historical allusion proved false. His speeches have meat in them. There is something to masticate in every sentence. We feel safe in saying that he is making the best expansion speech in the United States today. He has delivered for his facts, weighed them with care and discrimination, and when he produces them he aims more at throwing light on the question than at eloquence, though he has that, too.

This was what ailed Jerry Simpson when he tackled Long in joint debate. Wit didn't avail against facts, and in deserting his humor and trying to oppose refutatory facts, Simpson stumbled, tripped and turned forty mental somersaults.

Long's speeches are not all peroration. There are complicated facts exploited forcibly and logically and entertainingly. The man who goes to hear him learns something; adds a new argument to his own convictions; gathers new evidences for his own belief, sees the question from new viewpoints and is edified.

Four years ago Long established this reputation, and this year we predict that it will bring him the largest audiences that turn out in this part of the country.

## The First Battle.

The allies have won a decisive victory over the Chinese who are blocking the way to Peking, but it was achieved at considerable loss, the killed and wounded among the Europeans being placed at 1,200. The important thing is, however, that the Chinese were routed and forced to fall back.

It is clear that either the Chinese had great numbers on their side or else they were entrenched, because in no other way can their stubborn resistance for a period of seven hours be accounted for. It is probably true, also, that the losses of the Chinese were much heavier than those of the allies.

Under the circumstances, the moral effect of this victory, costly though it was, is likely to be very great. All authorities agree in the opinion that the Chinese cannot stand defeat, and the routing of a large army at Peking is likely to make the task of the allies much easier from that time on. On the contrary, had the allies been defeated at that point the Chinese would have been greatly encouraged in their resistance.

The belief that the march to Peking would be accomplished without serious loss by the international troops has been shattered. It ought to be clear now, even if it were not, that the Chinese are fighting with a determination not furnished by the severe fighting several days ago at Tien Tsin, that the Chinese can fight when supplied with modern weapons and commanded by trained officers.

It is well that this fact has been established at the very outset of the operations against Peking. A saving of lives may be the result, because the commanders of the allies will know what to expect and how to meet it.

## General Miles Rescues Our Nation.

General Miles' uniform is done. The nation pauses in awe. And the other nations tremble. For the new uniform of lieutenant general, which has been built after designs made by General Miles himself, promises to create a reform in Europe which will bring the old style military uniforms are something to shame the antique styles of the continent and Great Britain.

While abroad the American commander was impressed by the gorgeousness of the coats worn by the various grand officers in the imperial army of Russia. Gauged by these, Uncle Sam was nothing more than a fifth-rate power. On his return he set to work mentally to fabricate a uniform for his own wear which would outshine the wealth of Ormuz, Ind, Russia or any other country on the surface of the globe.

The concrete result is a noble creation of the art of the military tailor. The coat is of a rich dark blue material, adorned with triple rows of buttons. There are collars and cuffs of dark blue velvet, and the cuffs are three inches in depth. There are gold epaulettes, with solid crescents, bearing three stars, instead of two, as under the old regime. The shoulder-straps, of dark blue, are four inches long, bordered with gold embroidery, and on each strap are three stars embroidered in silver.

In selecting his headgear and that of his staff General Miles has followed the Russian fashion, and on great occasions he will wear the cap which, in Europe, seems to be the symbol of a great and terrible power.

## General Wheeler in Washington.

To the doorkeepers at the national Capitol, particularly General Wheeler is a delight because of his talent for stirring things in the committee rooms. A correspondent of the New York Sun says he has "a way of jerking off his cuffs and putting them in unlooked-for places—frequently in the waste basket. After a while he misses them and runs around to the various doors and insists that such and such an attendant has put them where he can't find them. After exciting searches they are sometimes found, but more often overlooked and get packed away in the official wardrobe.

Many a pair of sleeve links has the general lost in this way. He will run into a committee room, and if he finds there a group talking on any subject in which he is interested, will drop his hat and coat on the floor and in two minutes be in the thick of a heated argument. Some ponderous member of the committee will get up to leave the room, inadvertently stepping on the hat, and in a twinkling the brave little man is up and smoothing out his battered headgear with the greatest surprise and solicitude, wondering how on earth it came to be on the floor. He is said to have lost more hats than any other man in congress, and the official barber always keeps an extra hat on hand for General Wheeler in case of emergency. When the members see him starting for home almost lost to sight under a very large hat that has evidently belonged to a seven-and-three-quarter-sized head they know what has happened.

## Russian Prowess Discredited.

One of the earlier and most unexpected results of the pending complications in China has been the pricking of the Russian bubble. Russia, who was supposed to hold the fate of China in the hollow of her hand, has been compelled to assume the defensive—and up to date a rather ineffectual defensive. Invasion of her territory by Chinese is threatened all along the line from the border of Korea to Turkestan and has become an accomplished fact in the Amoor province. The swarms of Cossacks who were to sweep down on Peking, whenever a pretext could be found for seizing the Chinese government are not in evidence, and the Russian garrisons in Manchuria are cooped up and isolated by the despised armies of China. The Siberian railway, which was to become an instrument in the subjugation of the Far East and the disciplining of Japan, is more likely to prove a source of weakness—necessitating the detachment of an enormous number of troops from Russia's field forces to defend the same from possible Chinese attacks.

Moreover, fear of her European neighbors and of rebellion in Finland, Poland and the Caucasus will require Russia to keep the bulk of her army on her southern and western frontiers and thus still further fetter her liberty of action in the Far East.

Bryan, who used Mexico for the free silver argument four years ago, is now using it as an example against expansion. This will please Aguinaldo. He is after the same kind of a cinch that Diaz has, a cinch that is maintained by an army.

Bryan thinks that in the last fifty years Mexico has made more progress of herself than she would have had the United States retained her. Think of that. Think of a man saying that with California, that we did keep, under his nose.

Bryan, if elected, will, he says, at once establish an American protectorate over the Philippines. In other words, we are to take all the responsibility and have none of the advantages. Well, not this year.

Bryan doesn't want to offend anybody. He says that this nation is not unfriendly to England. He doesn't want McKinley to get the votes of all three of the Englishmen who are voters in this country.

The Democratic candidate for president declares that "the Democratic party is not making war on honest acquisition of wealth." (Loud applause from Dick Croker and the New York Ice Trust.)

The Lincoln man regards the boys over in the Philippines as "professional soldiers." In a former war his partner, Stevenson, called the Union soldiers "Lincoln's dogs."

Bryan says: "No one has a right to expect from society more than a fair compensation for the services he renders society." How about that \$2,400 for a speech in Wichita?

Votes are what Bryan wants. He is weeping all sorts of tears for the Philippines. He is not weeping for the negroes of North Carolina.

The election of the Democratic ticket means anarchy in the Philippines and the disfranchisement of more negroes in every southern state.

If there were a race between a snail and an international army, the snail would win. Peking would all put their money up on the snail.

Asks Bryan: "What is our title to the Philippines?" As good a title as we have to everything in the United States, save Pennsylvania.

Chaffee is finding fault with the way other generals are doing things. This is not favorable to Chaffee. He should let criticism alone.

This nation has ranked China up and demands an explanation. But China doesn't care. China thinks we are a vassal state.

The American troops were not in the battle of Peking. But they will be in battles before Peking is reached.

The powers continue to pat the Japanese army on the back and also kindly let it take the fore-front of every battle.

The battle of Peking is merely another instance of China giving Christianity a show for her white allies.

If Chaffee is going to cut ice he will have to get his skates on pretty soon.

## A Day Off.

The Westbury race course is thronged with people. A crowded race course is not the best kind of a place to search for one; but readers have prizes, and it is certainly no trouble to us to pick out our particular friend, Harry Ward, as he emerges from a refreshment booth, where he has just been partaking of a modest mid-and-bitter with his particular friend, Bill Griffiths.

"I hardly thought I should be able to turn up this year," the former is saying. "Didn't know what excuse to make."

The bell at this moment ringing to clear the course, he refrains from further remark, and studies his card attentively. When he turns again to his companion both their faces have lengthened considerably.

"I shall back my own fancy next time," observes Bill, wistfully. "That's No. 1 gone down."

"I've got a dead cert for the cup, and I'm on it," replies the other, doggedly. "A friend wrote me about it."

"What's the name of the horse?" "No. 1 to 1 chance."

Carried away by his friend's enthusiasm, Griffiths lays out nearly all his remaining stock of ready cash on the filly.

"I say, Harry," remarks Griffiths, "you never finished telling me how you managed to get the day off. Did you play a bold stroke and tell the governor that you wanted it for?"

"What! Tell old Best that I was coming here! You don't know our gov. that's plain. Why, he's up to his ears in his own foolishness and all that sort of thing. He'd faint at the idea of his employees going to the races. No; I went down to the old buffer this morning that I was mad with the toothache, and meant having him out. So—hullo, they're off!"

Craning his neck to obtain a better view of the course, Harry happens to catch the eye of a man in a red coat, and encounters the eyes of the stronger fixed sternly on him. At that moment Bill nudges him savagely with the elbow.

"Here they come!" he says. "Now, where's your Miss Daffodil?"

"Hopefully among the 'rucks," in which place she somewhat mysteriously disappears. "Come on," observes Bill. "Let's get out of this."

Harry says nothing, but wipes his forehead.

"It seems to have upset you a bit," remarks Bill, unsympathetically.

"It's not that," replies Harry. "I have just seen—whom do you think?"

"The governor. Shoved into him quite by accident. About the last person in the world I should have thought of meeting here."

"You think he saw you?" "Must have done. Standing just behind me."

They walk on in dejected silence. Suddenly Griffiths catches his friend by the arm.

"Look! You were talking just now about the last person you expected to see up here. What price this lot? Along with the chap in the brown suit?" he adds, as Harry stares in every direction but the right one.

"Over there. What! It's Dorothy! Well, I'm—"

The first thing that met Harry's eyes as he entered his room that night was a letter in the familiar writing of his fiancée. He took it open and read:

"Dear Sir: I beg to return the photo you sent me, also the note that accompanied it. When I inform you that by a mistake I read it as 'the letter, you will at once understand there can be nothing further between us. I am returning your presents by the next post."

With a look of bewilderment on his face Harry glanced at the note. It was the identical letter he had wanted to show Griffiths that day. While lying in bed he must have worked it out, and somehow into the open envelope containing the photographic proof which two nights ago he had given Miss Arnold, and which, it being then too dark for her to see the thing properly, she had taken indoors with her.

"It was only the other day," it ran, "that I saw Miss Daffodil, and knowing you to a bit better, I gave her my special attention. My opinion is, old man, that she's just splendid, and you will do well to stick to your old fancy. She comes your way, I think, on Wednesday, and I expect you'll see her then for yourself."

"Poor, jealous little Dorothy!" exclaimed Harry with a laugh. "That explains all. Well, she's not an old man, is she?—I can soon put this right. Let's hope I shall be able to get out of the other half of this mess as easily."

Alas! for the uncertainty of human calculations. Miss Arnold was out for the evening, he was informed; had gone to the theater with her cousin.

"I hear, on good authority," Ward, said he, at length, as if he was reading it from the letter before him, "that you were at Westbury races yesterday. Do you usually go on a race course to have your teeth extracted?"

"You heard I was there, sir?" replied Harry, with a boldness that this little bit of sarcasm had called forth. "I thought you saw me!"

"What do you mean, sir?" demanded his employer, looking up at length from his letters. "Do you mean to insinuate, sir, that I was there?"

"Weren't you, sir?" said Harry, innocently. "I thought I saw you."

Mr. Best was silent for a few minutes, then he rose and paced the room in great agitation.

"How was I dressed?" he asked, abruptly.

"Same as usual, sir, except that you wore a white hat."

"Ward!" Mr. Best laid his hand on Harry's shoulder. "Not a word of this. I beg. It was my twin brother—must have been him. This is one of the many ways in which the devil gets his foot in the door. A white hat, you say? Yes it was him. You won't breathe a word of this to anyone, Ward?"

"Certainly not, sir. A wonderful likeness, sir."

"That's just where it is so awkward," murmured Mr. Best, making a motion as if he was in the act of swallowing something. "You can go back to your desk, Ward."

"And—er—just as Harry had got his hand on the door—well, say nothing more about this affair of yours; but mind you, if you do say a word—never mind what for—ask beforehand."

Harry went back to his stool in a comfortable state of mind. That part of the scrape he had deemed the worst had ended by Mr. Best's saying "ask beforehand."

Harry was about to write and explain matters to Miss Arnold, when he took it into his head to think first. But then he remembered that young lady after "walking out" with him for some three years, had, for such a slight reason as we have shown, committed the enormity of going to Westbury races in company with a cousin.

The more Harry thought the more inclined he became to take Miss Dorothy at her word. And when the very next evening it happened that the managing clerk at Best's introduced his daughter to our hero the inclination became a resolve.

Harry will attend Westbury races. He says it was one of them that made the turning of his career. Perhaps all things considered, it did. For Dorothy, as a wife, proved the truth of the old saying that it is unlucky for cousins to marry, and his hero is still single.

As for Mr. Best's twin brother, Harry has never seen him since. Nor has he ever met any of the family, his existence to anyone, although he has repeated it often enough to himself with a good many suppressed chuckles. The Chicago Times-Herald.

## Outlines of Oklahoma.

Will Little says that Flynn will be elected by 15,000 majority.

It must feel good to Charley Hunter to get back with his own crowd.

A good many of the farmers in eastern Oklahoma are cutting in tax.

Mr. Casaway is the popular candidate for sheriff in Payne county this year.

Neff is talking about carrying Kay county. He won't carry a county in the Strip.

The Rock Island is improving its depot grounds at Enid by grading and filling.

R. B. Forrest, the Democrat of El Reno, has come out for Bob Neff for congress.

There will be a big fight over the proposition to put Neff's name on the ballot twice.

The people of Glenoble, in Payne county, want the town made a separate school district.

R. B. Hodges, a farmer in Payne county, dedicated a new barn with a prayer meeting.

Frank Greer is so hot at Dennis Flynn he may put in that bill of \$3,000 for advertising almost any day.

R. H. Harrington purchased the Boyd farm, right away of Oklahoma City, for \$3,000. He will plat it.

Most of the plowing is finished up in the neighborhood of Ponca City. The wheat acreage will be as large as usual.

A big majority for Flynn means immediate statehood; a small majority means that statehood is a long way off.

There is a rumor in circulation that the county seat election in Washita county has come off and that Cordell won.

The postoffice at Sibley, in Garfield county, has been discontinued. That's what Sibley of Pennsylvania gets for not endorsing it.

A prominent married man and a more prominent married woman of Ardmore have eloped, deserting their families. No names are given out.

Ed Peckham says that the Frisco extension to Enid will probably not get through in time for the Oklahomans people to visit Enid on Christmas.

Tuesday afternoon a brake beam on a north-bound Rock Island freight at Enid fell and wrecked the train, tearing up a big stretch of track.

Bob Neff enjoined Ponca City from constructing a city building and the Courier remarks sadly that "this seems to be city government by injunction."

The short session of congress begins next December. Flynn is already a member of that congress. If he is elected in November by a big majority the Republican congress will grant statehood; if his majority shows a loss in the territory compared with 1904, congress will not grant statehood.

Tuesday a man was up before the Oklahoma City police court for fighting. He said he wanted the trial postponed until Friday, when he would plead guilty. He wanted a postponement because he would have the money for the fine by Friday. The judge looked in the statutes, and fined him on the spot.

Ed Waver: Takes as good care of the self-chinder as you do of the watch in your pocket. The former costs \$15 and the latter about \$25, and no man would think of treating a watch as he does his blinder. Make it last as long as you can, if possible. It certainly can be made to last a great deal longer by caring for it, than if no care is given it. Put it away as soon as the harvest is done and note any repairs that should be made.

## Along the Kansas Nile.

Eight public sales on farms are scheduled this month in Harvey county.

An Emporia politician for whom there was a warrant escaped from town on a bicycle.

The old settlers of Harvey county gathered at Haledale yesterday and had a picnic.

The Rally battery of which you hear so much in the Chinese campaign is from Fort Riley.

A Hindoo girl, who belongs to a high caste family, is in Kansas lecturing and supporting herself in any way.

Reverend Sheldon writes home to Toleka that if London ever sees her finish it will be through the beer guzzling habit.

Kansas so far hasn't tipped the scales very hard in the Chinese war. Where are our "former of Kansas" people, anyway?

J. H. Picket of Guelph, near Arkansas City, celebrated his 83 birthday recently. When he first visited Arkansas City it had four houses.

Recently Edna Whitney of Missouri, once Toleka's fair carnival queen, got a divorce from her husband, a man named Lane, and probably turned.

In every nook and corner of Kansas within a month Hon. George Topley will be "addressing the people on the issues of the day." It is a wonder the people stand it.

In 1897, 1898 and 1899 the Republicans made steady gains in the farming districts of Kansas. The chances are that the townships have a big surprise in store for the future.

Li Ping Hang, the Chinese official who cut 1,000 heads off in one day, has written an apology to J. B. Stewart for not inviting him and explaining that it was entirely an impromptu affair.

P. S. Eastman of New Mexico is advertising for a beautiful diamond ring which young wife lost in the lavatory of a Santa Fe car near Newton recently. All tramps now take the Santa Fe ties in going east or west.

The Kansas Populist would like to get excited over Bryan's "imperial" campaign, but he can't do it. There isn't a big figure in it. The "largest figure in the whole campaign is \$2,000,000, that being the population of the arctic region."

In the old days a Populist really got warmed up in a campaign only when some orator declared that the circulating medium of Timbuctoo was \$26,450,000, which divided by 45, left a per capita of steady hundred and seventy-seven.

J. G. Johnson of Peabody is one Kansas citizen who has pushed himself forward without the aid of politicians. He is a good farmer, a good citizen and level-headed. He resolved to stand in with Bryan four years ago and he proceeded to do it. He didn't go to Toleka to start his campaign in Kansas, Nebraska. The old crowd of Democrats were greatly offended and resented some, but Johnson paid no attention to them, and stuck close to Bryan. It is now the biggest Democrat in Kansas.

Cyrus Island objects to a telegraphed statement to the newspapers that the railroad traffic managers of Chicago estimate the crop of wheat in Kansas at 25 million bushels. "The Kansas crop will not approach anything like that figure, and every time such reports are published it takes money out of the pockets of the farmers. These statements, in my judgment, are made to break the market. They are made every year. Two years ago an estimate of 20 million bushels was given out, but when the crop was gathered there was only about 10 million bushels. These statements affect the market until the crops get out of the hands of the farmers and then the truth comes out and no one the market. Now, everybody knows that here in Kansas the crop is in danger. I don't mean that there will be a big shortage, but there is no doubt that the bad weather of the last two days has injured the corn prospects. This is a considerable crop in high ground or in low ground. Anybody who travels on a line with half an eye on the train, in poor ground the stalk is burning up from the bottom of the ear. The crop will not fill out. It is true that there is much good corn in good ground, and it will yield well, but the same time some fields are burning up."

Geo. Innes & Co.

## Big Breeze

Nearly 800 Fans—all that remain of our Fans that have been selling at 25c up to 45c. See them in the window. They will create a breeze Saturday at 17c each.

## August Prices

Prevail throughout the store. You will find the price tickets quoting big reductions, as this is our cleaning out month.

## 20 Per Cent Off...

—ON—

## JARDINIERES

Now when I say a cut is on I mean it. I have a beautiful assortment.

Now is an opportunity to get something nice in that line extremely cheap.

Will show anything in the establishment that you would like to look at, with pleasure.

J. E. CALDWELL, China Hall,  
130 N. Main.

## Rich Farmers....

The way to reach them is through the columns of

## The Weekly Eagle...

Which has the largest circulation of any weekly in the valley.

Established in 1872



A lady of Germantown, Pa., has a friend from St. Louis, who asserts that Ripans Tablets are an invaluable remedy for children teething. "And she ought to know," said her friend, "for she is the mother of a child that was awarded a prize for beauty at a baby show." It was during a recent visit at Germantown that this lady related her experience during the teething period of her boy. "At our home in St. Louis," said she, "we keep a constant supply of Ripans Tablets, and my husband, who is a druggist, says the doctors nearly all use them now. My little two-year-old suffered more from his first teeth than most children, and while a lotion rubbed on the gums seemed to relieve him, it was sure to upset his little stomach and make it incapable of retaining any food, and his vomiting would sometimes be something terrible. I had such faith in Ripans Tablets that I determined to make a trial of them in his case, so I gave him the broken half of one and the little one grew better almost immediately. I believe no family can have on hand anything in the medicinal line of such wide application as Ripans Tablets."

WANTED—A case of half bottles of R.I.P.A.N.S. TABLETS will be sold. They should be kept and used. The great value of this medicine is in the fact that it is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of children. For further information, send for a free copy of the book "The Value of Ripans Tablets." Address: The Ripans Tablet Co., 100 N. 1st St., St. Louis, Mo.